

06.11.01
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XXIX





X

Dark eyed child, haunted by ghosts of fear and truth, rest softly in the pages of your creation.
Instantaneously, you are marked, a single point reflecting your progression in passed time.
A thousand days, a thousand experiences, squared by every rooted expression.
The more you focus, the larger the specimen.
Words are rectangles under curves.
You don't believe my approximation, there is no definite integration?
These words are true, you will fly alone.
Fly alone, fly alone, fly alone, fly alone, you will fly alone.
If eyes got to be a function, eyes would be $\sin X$ over X , and would lay me down, lay me down.

Equinox

I once said "where this obsession well fed, I would seal off the entrance with a thick coat of lead."
But you were gone, and I wrote her some songs.
It stole the air from her chest.
So she sat on my lap, and we matched our breath.
There were so many things I would like to regret.
If I came clean, it wouldn't do a damn thing, it's hard to say no in the green of Spring.
But you should know that since I once cared,

I told you once, I will not bring you here,
In town, in town, in town, in town, in town, in town
In town, in town, in town, in town, in town, in town.
In town, town, town, in town, town, town.

Flash of Sky

We can watch it fall, we could sit on our front porch, and let the world fall down, along.
In the flash of sky, in the blink of an eye, we can rock back and forth as they die.
Because you are mine.
Because you are mine.
And do we live? Do we live in their world?
We can bunker here, could seal up these walls, and sleep in some quiet ravine.
You could knit the clothes, our kids would wear after their days had rendered us old, old.
Call to the fold, the fold.

When the Clouds are Below

Did I forget to tell you that you looked beautiful tonight, right in front-
of me, effortlessly, the only thing I place in certainty, that whatever road you travel down-
Stripped down of all your physical attraction, hands pulling you off in all different directions.
Running your fingers down every vein line, withered away and bare through passed time.
I still know where to go to find you, off in some mildly-
Sun filled landscape, falling down, from wild hours spent away.
This is the only thing I do attest for, these are the things I want us to undress for-
The sound is just the Sun, and the Sun sifting through, the cloud, as they travel down, and speed along, above me.
To wherever I go, I will see you there, and wherever I go, I will be where, I don't know.
So, I guess, if I had one last thing to say, it is that I would give anything, anything to feel that way.
To be alive with the Sun on our face.

The Coast

I guess I started off convinced that you had nothing more to give, 'cept this here bruise.
I've been a fool, and I regret that time you lit my cigarette, while we explained both of our shoes.
So, let this pain consume you.
Don't forget, I once loved you, too.
Spending my time, by down the coast, when it was you I missed the most, so where are you?
Sun's final rays, will waste away, ending an old familiar day, still think of you.
So, let this pain consume you.
Don't forget, I once loved you too.
Baby, baby, baby, I can change, swear to god, I ain't joking.
Woman, I know that I, I can change.
It is been so long in an unfamiliar place, these people are faceless.
Woman, I know that I, I can change.
So, let this pain consume you.
Don't forget, that I still love you.

Diamonds

(instrumental)

All Hope is Gone

I heard you calling my name far, far away in a deep sleep.
You came back crawling, sprawled out in the field, where I layed you.
Then a thunderous sound came crashing down through the Sky, and I realized it had been if I died.
On a long whim, I cried-
Lady, all hope has gone, and it is been long.
Sweep me off my feet, run, where the road has no end.
It is a sad, sad song.
I gathered hope up, and swept up the dust, that lay untouched-
On our bright Sun, I watch, as the Moon collides with its' good light, I think it just might-

Be reasonable for me to believe I may see you again, girl, but it is a big, big world.

Lady, all hope has gone, and it is been long.

I will run wherever the road leads down, and play the sad sounds.

Because nothing, will be, will be the same, as the innocent sleep.

Deep Blue Eyes

How I cry, as the stars shine bright, in your deep blue eyes.

Until you pass by, how I would run, with the world between us, fields to feel, as you brush by.

It was the day, when all was lost, when I saw you ride off, you had your eyes on wealth, and promises.

Compete with God, and without me? And then I saw it was dance, you had your eyes on melting the light to the dark.

How I cry, as the stars shine bright, in your deep blue eyes.

Until you pass by, how I would run, with the world between us, fields to feel, as you brush by.

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Bird in a Tree

Before we were born, and we saw eachother.

I wasn't the smartest, or kindest, or biggest lover.

We made a pact to fix what's right.

A black spot on life, judged without any eyes.

And I was born a man in Jersey.

And you were born a bird out on a tree.

And we chimed, and we cried, and you left me.

And now I deal with your sons.

Do you remember not to give up?

You remember not to give a shit?

To push away the demons that haunted us before we had spit?

I don't think you've learned me. You don't have to leave now.

You don't have to feel sorry.

It's not your neck on the plate.

It's not your intention.

I keep trying to be born again.

I keep trying to sing louder.

I keep trying to speak clearer.

But I don't think that you, are the same as you were.

Please listen, I am patient, I am sorry.

Isn't that the only way to give what you don't do?

I am forever a bird.

And you, you won't make it.

Common Ancestor

Return the soul you keep.

Slithers all around, covered Earth and me.

All along you had a temple of viens.

Give your son, let it rain the same.

I got you looking at my lying brain.

You were so alone, and it cut the light the same.

The way I parted, and I don't know your name?

Caught your feeling the same.

I have to ask you for monsters to moan.

I have to ask you for monsters to moan.

Come here Cain, come here Jesus, here God.

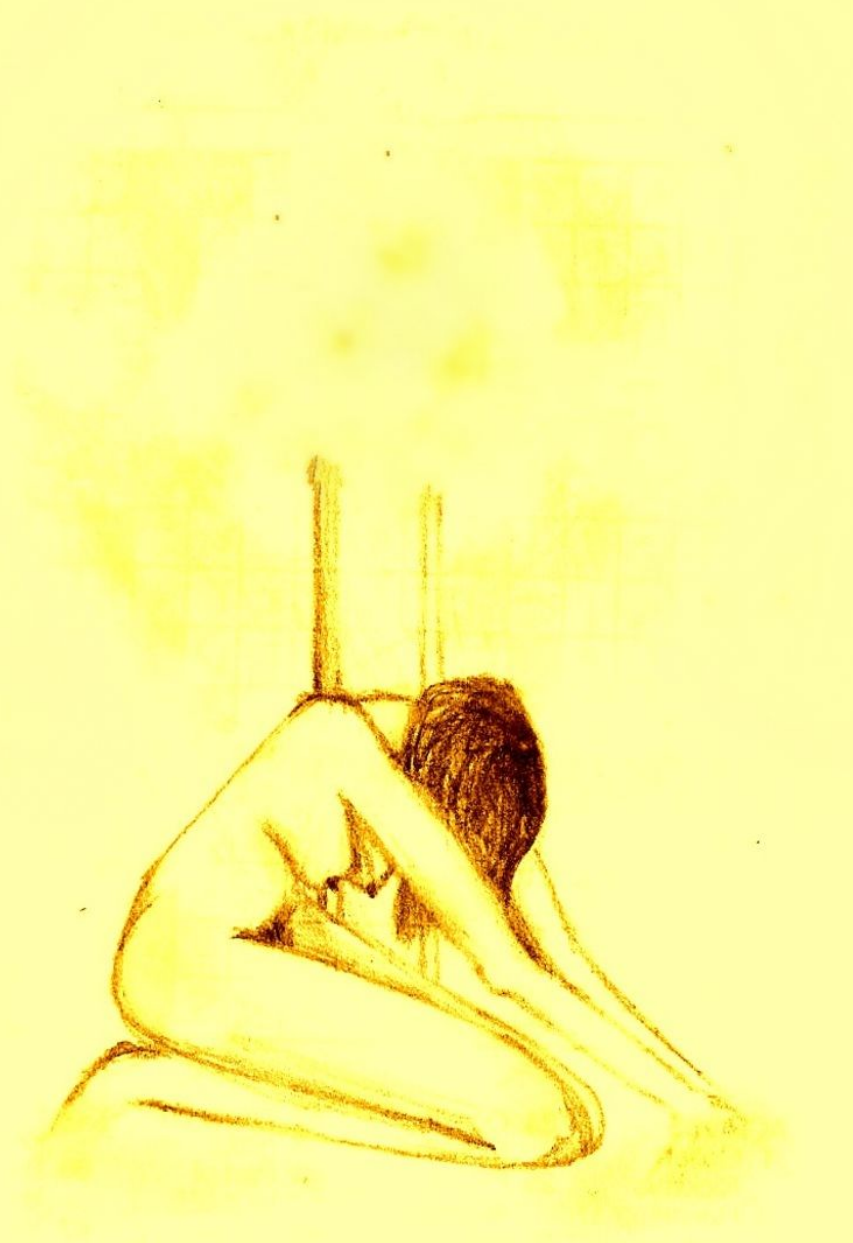
Come here Abel, here Peter, Devil.

Come here Paul, and Mary.

Come here Angels, let your love down, on me.
When I heard you, you were so perfect.
A child, my children, my one, my own.
Taught you love in the ocean of pain.
With no one love, or happier glown.
Kids take my face, and my heart, and my singing.
I sang for metal, over valleys revealing-
I don't want this business.
I don't want to know who does it.
I don't want you on my table.
I don't want to change my eyes.
Stop eating common ancestor.
Common ancestor.
Common ancestor.

Death

She guided low on tender winds, and approaches me
This gilded bird has held the Sky above its' wings
It watches me, it hides in me, it beckons me.
I never read a word unsaid, but it was true,
The distinct call was from a world I'd left with you.
This haunts me, this holds me, and distracts me. Me.
If not a prettier sound did come from my true love,
A thousand lives ago, and to recall the sound of blood,
To hear from you, to see with you, to touch you.
And now this bird repeats our fantasy,
And you, I lorn to keep new words to be,
Tethered, together.
If I return home with its call, is it still you?
Was it fake then, or true again, now, is up to you,
But it talks to me, it speaks to me, it is me.
It talks to me, it speaks to me, it is me.
Now, repeat. Now repeat. Repeat.
I hold out for you, and jester this Goddess, from our past,
A daughter, freed, but Life, as you know, will never last,
Do not eat from me, do not take from me, do not love me.
Do not eat from me, do not take from me, do not love me.
And so I swear, without debate, I shall not kill,
I cannot carry Death with eyes, for you.
Never talk to me, never speak to me, it is me.
Never talk to me, never speak to me, it is me.
Never talk to me, never speak to me, it is me.



The War
(instrumental)

Leaves

Baby, I am down on one knee.

And begging for you to just look at me.

I have gone through this, never before. I have longed this feeling so pure.

You were the light carried me through the autumn leaves.

The tender carress that warmed my blushed cheek, the glimmering gold that laced the trees.

I know you remember how good it felt to lie in the light by the sea. But, how could you go on without me?

I have never felt so alone.

I have never given so much to receive such small and faded luxuries, you dole out for the world to see.

The one thing I cherished, I gave. I stay quiet to dampen the blow.

I will take this to the grave, but I'll relive those moments, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me, from reliving them in dreams.

City in Cytoplasm

We would settle here, with our eyes to the ocean.

Treat the horizon like a doorway to souls.

You wanted this, so don't complain. With everything turning to shit, I knew I would remain.

Pulling in the air, pushing out of my black lungs.

I would settle here, with my eyes to the Sea.

And how you have wished, to be right here.

But, give us a chance, and you'll see-

A city in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

City in cytoplasm.

Never Speak

Underneath the shallow trees, casted light from a distant breeze.

Swept up in a distant dream, we lay alone, and never speak-

The words I wish she said to me, "Darling, please, darling please."

The words I wish she said to me, "Darling, please."

Somewhere in the whispering Wind, a glimpse of light to let me in.

I tried to erase a familiar face, that left me here without a trace of anything at all I could hold on to.

Darling, all I really want is to hold you.

The words I wish she said to me, "Darling, please. Darling, please."

The words I wish she said to me, "Darling, please. Darling, please."

The words I wish she said to me, "Darling, please. Darling, please."

Fallen Animals

When I fuse, I say I am falling down.

The world is falling animals.

In a center of victim, I am sure it don't come back. All the fallen animals.

Dead house.

Dead house, dead representative.

You, dead, at the edge of a mirror.

Tower of eggs.

Andromache

Led to forget, you must fall down on your knees when sharing shoes with idle eyes.

Horrendous torture, carnal mutilation, baptism into the depth of words, into the depth of words.

So long, one. So long, two. So long, me, So long, you.

Won't you follow me to the burial? Holding the hands of little men.

Come and follow me to the burial, embracing the corpse, of and in your eyes.

Because in this light, I am alive. And in this light, you are alive.

You are alive. You are alive.

The World is Not Enough

Threw away my love once, and now all of this has a Ghost.

When I had you, I said I would not come back.

Do you think I get your way out?

It always begins the same when you talk.

Isn't much to say, far away, when you know yourself.

Isn't much to do, when there is something worse, for someone else.
And you don't get to change the world. And you don't get to hold your little girl.
Do you remember how much you loved to be in charge, at three, and four, and five?
And you knew what to do with your own time. Enough blindness in the womb to tell the world what is really right.
Not much to do in a city of Ghosts.
Not much to do, when there is something worse, somewhere else, and you don't get, yeah, you don't get-
Well, you don't get, no, you don't get-
Not enough, hold your blood, push her up, it is all good.
Not enough, hold your blood, push her up, it is all good.
Not enough, hold your blood, push her up, it is all good.
Threw away my love once, threw away my love once, threw away my love once, threw away my love once.

Only Mirrors

So long, is so long, and the way that it started, is the way that it started.
And I eat. Do you believe that I look at all memories?
Missing a joke? Was that a ghost, or were you not enough?
I said you were right. It shouldn't have fought.
Is this the only place you're looking, when we talk?
Do you believe me?
I can repeat the talk, you can the repeat the talk. I can read a book, read a book, read a book.
And beg the soul, beg the throat for "I don't know, I don't know you."
And on that time, I don't have it.
On Earth, you eat, and gather.
Then, someone knows something is wrong.
Wrong enough, to be alone, or tunnel alone,
Only mirrors, only mirrors, only mirrors, only mirrors.
Only mirrors, only mirrors, only mirrors, only mirrors.

March the Day into the Sea

I miss you so much, it hurts just to repeat that,
time we marched out far into the Sea,
and what I saw you pull out of the Ocean,
was the deepest part of you and me,
we never spoke, but the day was finally free.
She said, "it wasn't like that."
She said, "it wasn't like that."
So, I return back to the lands we traveled,
and swim out far beyond lengths our eyes had seen.
And when I fall down deep under the waters,
it was the last part of our fallen dream.
The time when you would return your love to me,
She said, "it wasn't like that."
She said, "it wasn't like that."
She said, "it wasn't like that."
She said, "it wasn't like that."

Horse
(none)

Man and Woman

On the land, with new people.
At the helm, with new worries.
On the land, with new people.
At the helm, with new worries.
From a man and woman, make a circle, then a square, then a triangle, finally a circle, finally a circle, finally a circle.
Out at sea, with nobody.

Look at me, never right.

Out at sea, with nobody.

Look at me, never right.

From a man and woman, make a circle, then a square, then a triangle, finally a circle, finally a circle, finally a circle, finally a circle.



Tribes of Death
Who has the one?
The one without a match.
On a streak with God.
Thinking no one left.
Who holds the teeth?
Running with blood?
I am coming back.
You will know the Flood.
Everyone, don't move, or this man is over.
Swear on above, I am not undoing.
I will throw this river, through his eyes.
We circle around.
I can hear their breath.
Screaming new words.
From lost tribes of death.
As the sounds leave their mouths.
A thousand years unspoken.
So becomes the light.
Awaken and broken.

Everyone, don't move or this man is over.

Swear to you, this is finally it.

I will run his figure, through his eyes.

Everyone, don't move or this man is over.

Swear to him, that is my final breath.

And now, the birds, light my eyes.

Left, is no one there?

Everyone, don't move or this man is over.

Swear to you, this is finally it.

I will run his figures, through his eyes.

Everyone, don't move or this man is over.

Swear to him, that is my final breath.

And now, the birds, light my eyes.

Is no one left?

And no one left.

Is no one left?

Is no one left?

Is no one left?

Is no one left?

Insects

(instrumental)

Skies Rushing Overhead

I am sick and tired of thinking about you, I just want to be with you.

I just don't want things to end this way, tomorrow is not another day.

Blue skies rushing overhead.

Every tree is laced with a golden glow.

Pretty thoughts running through your head.

As pretty Mable lies in your bed.

I have lost another, just thinking about you, I guess she has been swallowed too.

Lost in judgement of where to end our stay, tomorrow is not another day.

Blue skies rushing overhead.

Every tree is laced with a golden glow.

Pretty thoughts running through your head.

As pretty Mable lies in your bed.

My love, I can't hide, I kept you all, inside.

When we are together, on the road, I don't care, either.

Blue skies rushing overhead.

Every tree is laced with a golden glow.

Pretty thoughts running through your head.

As pretty Mable lies in your bed.

Blue skies rushing overhead.

Every tree is laced with a golden glow.

Pretty thoughts flowing through your head.

As pretty Mable lies in your bed.

Brook Echoes

(instrumental)

The Well

Close to a thousand days. Stacked flowers and strings of numbers,

Carefully arranged, a floating room in my head.

I check the rain, every beat for her message but it is not there.

Because soon she will know, that the rest of the world was meaningless.

Tangent lines twist faith and dreaming.

I have been to the well, and I know precisely the depth I would go.

I have faced the wall, and claim conflict between fear and aggression.
Brief reflections of light, and I am responding to echoes.
But the well has been dried, there is nothing to feed on, never anything there.
Tangent lines twixt faith and dreaming.
I have thought of you old, within my old hands.
I have been to the well, and it shows it's worthless.
I have thought of you old. And I can see your hand in my hands.
I have been to the well, and it shows it has all been worthless.
Been to the Well.

Burning Lights

The silence late at night, without an object to look on.
I hold my breath to let the wind go forward, early for Dawn.
And as the seas rush in, I feel the urge to calm the water.
By throwing myself under, feel the cover, even longer.
The wrong way to go, is unknown.
And as the rains brush out, I feel the urge to climb its ladder.
By holding myself up, holding the body, even smaller.
Then from the distance, I can hear the thunder, moving under,
and suddenly the crash above me, leads a silhouette of lightning.
You will have to put up with this.
Now, a world of your own making.
The songs that pulled me, the breaths behind them growing louder,
the ocean struggles to distort their distinct call for matter,
I hear them whistling, as bodies on the coastline scatter.
A land of strangers, with new sounds, and remain so familiar.
What you take makes you a Saint.
What you give makes you a Sinner.
Lightning, in between us, I am burning.
Lightning, lightning.
Your heart beats faster, and faster, and faster, and faster, and faster, and faster.
But not the same as it did when you started.
I'm not the same since you told me about it.
The only thing that I don't want to see is if your body can break before spirit.
Lightning, crashing on the shadows.
And cause the lightning, lightning.
Lightning, crashing as the shadows dance.
The lightning, lightning.

The Graveyard

Once dead in a graveyard, dressed in bleak confidence.
But you see in me what I could not see.
I want to make you feel how you make me feel.
I fight in a war. I know what is in store, ahead.
When I see myself in your dark blue eyes, I am lost in peace, in a far away place.
I would spend my days embracing your smile.
You are beautiful, and I want you to know I love you.
I see the Sun retreating in the sky as the Stars shine high, in your dark blue eyes.
Thought that I would be farther from here.
Well, nothing changes, it seemed to change somehow.
I have returned to where I was before, with less than what I had when I left.
Nothing changes, nothing changes, nothing changes.

Walking Down the Line

So I makes my way back down, and all around.
Wearing the skin of bears, with sixes in my eyes.
Kept within the bounds to convey a humble pride.

And I am heading down a negative horizon.
And it is as hot as a whore house on an awful night,
And I am full as a tick, walkin' parametric.
And I am walking down the line
And I recollect you best be turning into an animal,
and not a God by my hand that calls for the arrow,
calls for a chime, that lets the sound of my six string in infinite time, while you reach for the sky.
So I exit the town, and no one is around.

Wearing the skin of youth, with night in my eyes.
Leaving the bounds towards a celestial evening.
Still, I am heading down a negative horizon.
The night is as hot as a whore house, when you can't pay to get in,
And I am full as a tick, walkin' parametric.
And I am walking down the line.

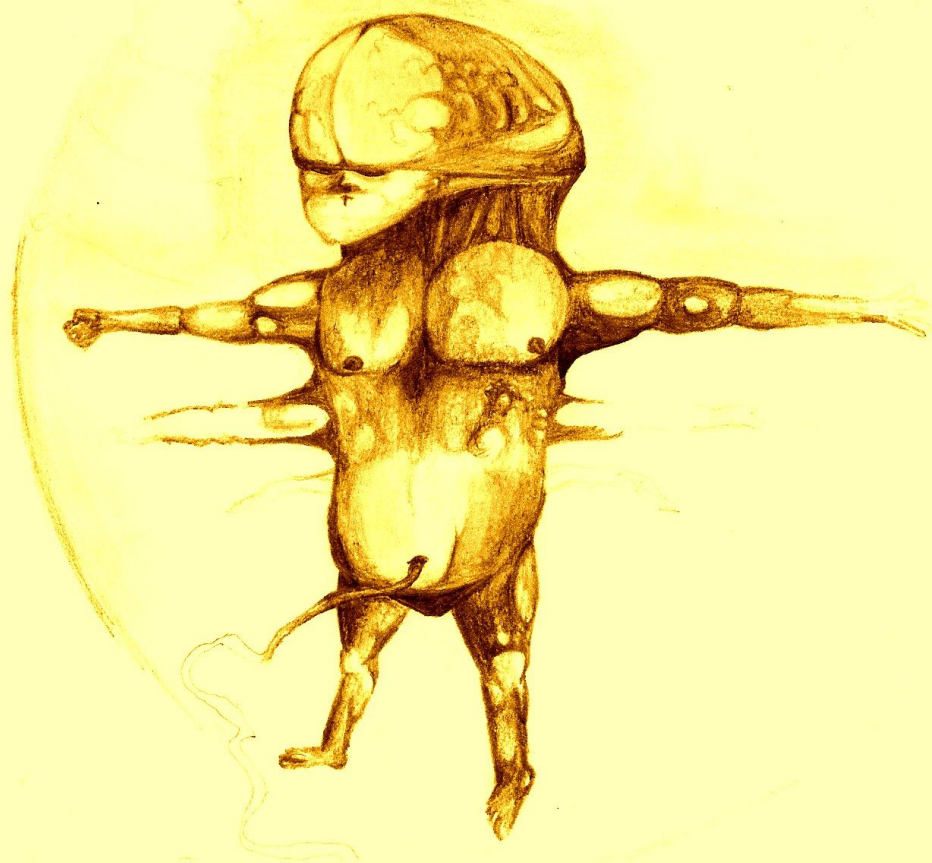
And I recollect you best be turning into an animal, and not a god by my hand that calls for the arrow,
calls for a chime, that lets the sound of my six string in infinite time while you reach for the sky.
To the place where the sun fused with the waters it feared.

Cradle
Riding a line unparallelled with no wings on my feet.
There was never a moment I thought we would meet.
I would lie on my back, and look up at the Sky.
I had come to terms long ago that I would soon die.
If balanced correctly, the weight on both sides.
Subjected rejections, and forces quantized.
Fighting all the covers wrapped so tight around me.
There was never a moment I thought we would see.
If balanced correctly, the weight on both sides.
Subjected rejections, and forces quantized.
If balanced correctly, the weight on both sides.
Subjected rejections, and forces quantized.
I had pushed it so far that the world grew unstable.
The womb was my grave, and the Earth was my cradle.

One Over Zero
Fleshing out the ten based tone,
With asymptotes like walls of stone.
Farther the troops you will send,
Higher the walls, and further the end.
Zero is never achievable.
Infinite is only believable.
She woke up, and heard mother screaming.
Again, "tangent lines twist faith and dreaming."
And a crown of thorns deliver servant sores.
I am afraid that if you don't remember your words,
You can never get there,
You will never get there.
You can never get there.
You will never get there,
Never, never.
Zero is never achievable.
Infinite is only believable.

The Old Man in Ithica
We have been there, but not a lot of time to get away.
When you are in luck, soft and balanced, blue about it.
When you came down, I had a moment to remember pointing.

Name of murder, anything, anywhere, anyhow to get away.
Look? You are hallow, and sharpen every Moon lit angle.
Until I remember, can't remember any time with two.
You are gone now, and it stoned the bird with long lost lover.
I would hide them all up, over there, and naked with new tools.
Do you want to sing a song with me, to forget what we have forgotten?
It goes "mmm..."



Running Rock

Looking for a fire stone, to carry us to sleep.
It got me to the running rocks, I waited for the screaming.
That is okay, because here is the thing,
Never wanted to believe in anything that I can't see.
Until I met her, now I see? There is a reason to agree it is all I need.
What could they want to see? Now I want their belief.
Played for you in the market square, sang real low, to see.
Carried on an honest myth, afraid to mute the feeling.
That is the moment, that's the thief, is anyone who ever saw eternity, that, I don't need.
What you made up, to be free. Anyone, anyone, ever can sing a lot of love to me. Now, I believe.

Leading Us Away

I fall through. Wouldn't you?
Wooden walls. I wrote.
They were leading us away.
Does not matter what I say.
They were leading us away.
Does not matter what you say.

I fall through. Wouldn't you?
Wooden walls. I write.
They were leading us away.
Does not matter what I say.
Does not matter what I write.
Does not matter, us away.
They were leading us away.
Does not matter what I say.
Does not matter what I write.
Does not matter where I go.
Does not matter what you are.

Lost in the Blue

Alone in the Afterlife, was alone before.
Exit is an exercise, to learn new words?
You think you are so good, when you are with her.
I don't think I have home for you.
Don't see me, see me as a broken, little, warped, bastard who cannot work.
I bought you from a little pile of dirt.
The moment was all made up, I was all messed up.
Meet me under the water, where they build new dreams.
Meet me inside the fire, burn away with me, burn away with me.
Meet me under the water, where they build new dreams.
Meet me inside the fire, burn away with me, burn away with me.
You fell for speech, he fell for health, they fell for thought, that he fell for you.
She is all I have. She fell for Earth. We are still on Earth. We are all on Earth.

The Deep Blue Sea

Yesterday, I woke up outside of you begging.
And I had a moment to reconsider my dealing.
To send report, reverse, the vessel is mistaken.
You ignore my calls from the open sea.
I can remember the crush, right as it broke from reality.
I can't remember a feeling you felt, that wasn't felt with me.
Deep blue sea.
Deep blue sea.

A Match with Hephaestus

Take another day, sleep on the ground, I will never let my family down.
It doesn't take a lot of talk to bring you up.
I am hoping for another glowing red. I don't want to put myself to bed.
None of my thoughts ever seem to stick around.
I will never be your shot in the dark, take all of your chance on another spark.
I will hold the light up while it is coming down.
Every thought would always be the same, if I didn't agree to play a game.
I would like to be back in the day you were born, when you dreamed them up.
Just your thoughts, a million sparks, a million marked.
If you say the night time is on fire, I never got to see the Last Empire.
Never got to be home when the heat arrives.
I don't like the way you counted time. You count on all my words, and they never rhyme?
I am hoping for a clock that adjusts, when you wind.
That is the cost, a million lost, daily tossed, a million crossed.
And daily, tossed.
Daily, tossed.
Daily, tossed.
Daily, tossed.

Missing Animals

There is a really safe place we can hide.
I am sure there is no else in line.
I have never heard a blue sparrow cry.
I have never seen a white dove in flight.
I have never been there with anyone.
There is no life for eyes to look upon.
Flowers will recede as we do approach.
There are no leaves, nor trees, nor overgrowth.
Only, when you are really, really ready, to leave all we have, all we have seen in war.
I am never the same when I return.
Angel Moon, do you wish me, on your worst day?
Angel by the water, do you hear them, they were caught animals.
I can remember when I was young, an animal.
Before education, before lady, before law.
Animal was a paradigm, acting to face the day, and who would get you.
I see their face on yours, and on your hand.
That was the trade, and I am not a safe.
Only, only when you are really ready, ready to leave all we have seen in war.
I have never seen the Sun, nor the Moon.
There is no wind, no warmth, no breath unbrewed.
It is safe there. We can meet you there.
I can see you all for the first time,
I see memories, I see our pieces on the ground.
And, who else shared my own meat eat self.

Chant Song

(none)

Shadow in the Waves

Little water, little sparkle, little gravity.
Little flowers, a little sunlight, burn the day with me.
But with seaflowers, gone erect, can I climb into the clouds?
Lay in the dust made by Athens' fire.
Lay softly, farly, fairly, freely, light with me.
With these raindrops, gone docile, can I climb the land?
Where I may walk again.
These legs have got no use. I guess the same with arms from tools.
I see myself asleep in a thousand years.
Not knowing how to run, not knowing men with wings. Not up, not up.
I see myself asleep. I see keeping. I see myself asleep.
Maybe someday, in some far away place, some comfortable dream.
And be, as destined to speak, with the newness of sleep.
All that light and sound stored, in our brain, not ignored.
Not important, not forgot. I will think of you a lot.
Are we gone now? Is this less natural, to go?
Was that the ghost, if so, how do I keep you?
Please continue, I know they are not lost, I miss them a lot.
I see lights flicker in their eyes.
Can we just talk, or at least walk?
Do not moan or float, or quiz me with riddles, there's no time.
A pig on a spit.
A fish on a hook.
These dying limbs walk.
I will see you at sunrise, sometime, soon.

The Siren's Shout

You know I have seen you more beautiful, seen you younger, seen you want more of me.

When laying under, hordes who thunder, in hurry, and worry.

You are one when you never let me go, no fear is in forever.

Fear is in the holding, fear to the letters, nor the time when you made the world incredible, by pulling our light from the Sun.

Please, let it out.

Please, they are free.

Words don't do it for me anymore. Anymore, anymore.

Night with Light

(instrumental)

Hysterical

This is hysterical. I don't know your names, yet you live on, this is hysterical.

Do you remain forwards, in sorrow, from the roads we ran.

Haven't a disease, to participate?

You left the Sea, tear me out until I drown, while they tear at your eyes.

You left the Earth. Besides there's no coming back. It is no different from the outsides. Now, can you recall the Earth?

Are you measuring your insides?

Can you recall my mind?

Is it any different from the outsides?

Now, can you recall the Earth?

So let me get this straight, digging up petrified matter, and grinding it into special shapes.

Then using it to measure, the inside of a body. That is its' own matter.

And planted, linked to every other part, on the inside, and dead to others.

At time, this is hysterical.

What am I doing here?

This is hysterical.

Now, what are you doing?

It happened, in the cave, then vision came, my whole family and friends were taken away from the North.

How can we sit in a living cup?

How can disparities be agreed?

Or presentation of a person, who chokes on a leash,

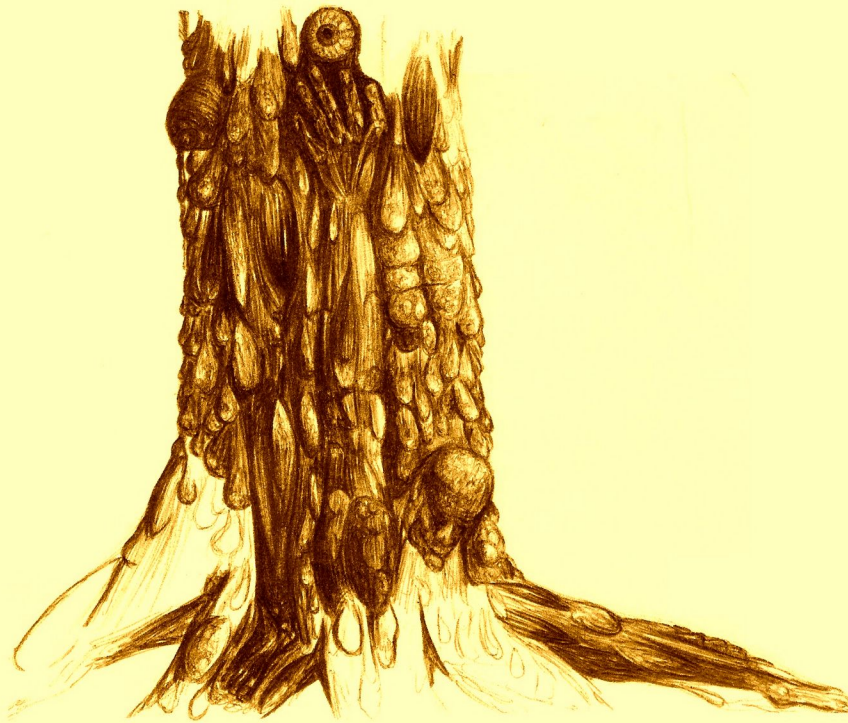
how can we not leave ourselves, after seeing another?

This is the last home, this is the last run, this is the horror, we save for breath to not scream.

This is the moments, when you have been honored with the past. Freelance the prophets, then return to the public, with evidence.

On a ship, terrestrial shift, planning new words.

Eyes that remember, a scene, calming, ancestral light.



Walk Along the Trees

I see the world, walking along the trees.

How can I not know, I can't see?

How do I make forests?

How will I meet the enemy? She and you, in a room.

That is saying the same to me.

Get away. You are bad, keeps me.

Get away. Your eyes make them small.

Come home, a hero, Makes no sense, being.

Besides this old tree. Been a million years since you have climbed.

Don't know half the weight, she is too much to steer my free.

I see, it is just memory. Look at that.

Nothing to say to you today, I saw you want to play.

I loved you, when you were young. Don't know what to give up.

Or to look at, and hate. Constantly, I dig in my lost memory.

You look hungry for success, don't you know you are my heart unbound.

Ever ignoring, what is good of me, crushing me?

Only the worst and the best, for you.

On a tree, in the light, in the shade, in the dark, in the rain, in the house.

Perfect Girl

Going to stop being upset. Going to talk about me to you.
Won't teach my child new laws.
Won't tell them they are wrong when they are not.
Don't want to put them in school.
Don't want their hungry teachers to drool.
Going to be around for a while.
Have kids when I am near one hundred.
A lot to do, a lot to do.
Don't plan on getting old. Or being told what to do.
Don't want a daughter to be influenced by you, are you?
Don't want to buy a home, don't want to feel that I am through.
Or have been sweet on you. My perfect girl, I saw the world.
I held your arms. Been in every book, been on every stage.
Know what I mean. Know what I am, know what you are.
Not in this world, will you never be mine.
At midnight, you are far from me.
Been in every war, it started, I closed it.
Been in every war. I miss the evil looks.
I miss the evil roots, miss the evil roots, miss the evil roots.

The Rising Sun

(instrumental)

Little One

I remember when you were just a little one.
You had the same eyes as my daughter did.
She couldn't even stay, so we put her in the river.
At the same time, two look at my own.
You look at your life, your woman, and it is hard.
I know the feeling was not warm.
But I need, and have so many others to build.
Don't want to keep that much.
Just do my job, being a man.
Deal with this punch, been a monster to herself, with my hands, with my hands.
Only know a few people, and I know them real good.
Got my buried arm.
No, I don't want to know your wrong.
Some animal, some butcher shop.
Chasing thoughts, that we keep.
Don't leave, don't leave, don't leave.
Goodbye lonely, lunar soul.
I knew this day would come and go.
Goodbye hearts on my arms.
This couldn't quiet, yeah, but I needed a run.
I don't believe this world is dry.
Don't match my lies, don't match my books.
Don't match anything, don't match the good book.
Whichever it is, try reading it backwards.
Books are like a Star that entered fire.
Blew the end, in the words.

Inverted Object

I am too far in to turn back,
I began to read brought yarrow.
I want to stand before God, and turn away when he speaks to me.
You beg to feel release,

me to carve deep, and spawn a demon.

We were meant to die this way.

We were meant to feel this pain.

Eaten by fire, you are united.

Arrow, tension, hold until the tide.

I want to be the one to score the world.

Place a dagger in the Sun.

You beg to feel release, for me carve deep.

And spawn a demon, love born through fire.

We were meant to die this way.

We were meant to feel this pain.

Pain.

Crumble

Once upon a midnight Moon,

Early in the month of June.

A figure lept forth from my eye,

Carried off in the Summer sky.

No, not I.

It rained down hard, and it crept upon.

The people I knew had all drank its warmth.

It bent them back and as they opened their mouths,

They turned to look, as their eyes did joust.

No, not I.

Stay away.

You have seen blood on my face,

you have heard things I have said,

you have been taught of the Dead.

And now, since no life is left in this world,

it has grabbed my children and left for the woods,

South, across the waters, where the ancient beasts meld,

Yes, not in this city, I am left with its shell.

Deep in Hell.

So I ask myself, where do demons be born?

Not of this World, is where good things do harm.

Where a challenge is left as the Sun goes down,

and the food is not blood, there is no death around.

Where else can a life be born that is true?

Not surrounded by death, neither locked in a shoe.

Not complacent with filth, not trapped in a box.

Not stoned with a rock, nor bled by the rain drops,

In the sound I have made to uphold all I have known.

To carry a child in my eye, forever more.

No, not I.

I crumble my life, and I spit on the floor.

I storm out frustrated, then I blow down your door.

Come in and swallow you, one by one.

Finish you off, and I pull out the blade.

To taste the wicked, burning, pain.

What once fell from the ass, is now lodged in the brain.

The Children's Questions

If I was traveler, awaiting the birth of my father.

Pacing the lines I create, a particle in motion.

Tears by any neglect, when the world is a jar of my thoughts.

While suspended in tar, freefall from afar.

Sometimes when the mistress in the Heavens, is pulling the stars around the Earth.

Tearing time in a distant beacon, sending maydays out for its arrival and reunion.

Arrival and reunion.

Where has our Dad gone, is he forward lost?

Did Mom leave our home, is she lost and locked?

Is it safe to walk when the Moon is blocked?

Why does the Sun blind, and provide the light?

Why do you love me so much, when I am just a child?

I have many things that I care not for.

They have linked them back together turning geometric fixtures into phantoms of pleasure, that tears the time from the world.

Why do you love me?

Pacing footsteps along the path, wondering if all that I saw, was captured in a freefall, in tar.

Percussion Game

(instrumental)

Nobody and Clear as a Bell

(instrumental)

Summer

You were right.

All those nights, I spent thinking.

Further down, my heart was sinking.

All those moments we would spend.

And these feeling would not end.

Why would I believe in something,

when I know it wasn't real?

I will lay me down into a coffin.

Close my eyes, and think of nothing.

You were right.

Each moment I would say.

Wonder how she is today?

You were right, I was wrong.

This is what you wanted all along.

Why would I believe in something,

when I know it wasn't real?

I will lay me down into a coffin.

Close my eyes, and think of nothing.

And now all those looks haven't passed.

All those songs are not the best.

Sometime I stopped wishing, too.

I turned off further like I always do.

Fortune

You taught me so much, even though you had, had so little.

You gave me a heart, to feel more still, still then I know.

We pressed on for months, and cradled our pining.

You graced me with words that lay buried below.

From the tip of your tongue, to the tip of your toes.

To the unbridled wisdom your tender lips spoke.

The blackest eyes, would lock in mine.

I would dream of my hand through your long hair, so fine.

You gave me your time, for my toll to unhollow.

Your heart was mine, and then your body did follow.

But we've solved your kind, we know where to go.

Your heart was mine, and then your body did follow.

But we've solved your kind, we know where to go.



Eternal Slumber

Take the first breath that a thousand have taken,
Open your eyes, you will begin to awaken.
Come forth from an internal slumber,
Break free from the womb's spell you were under.
I wrote down these numbers, then, arrange them in decreasing order,
I made a wooden structure, alone, with the seeds of horror.
I wrote these numbers down, and announce them in increasing power,
I lay a stone foundation, alone, in the seas of horror.
Break free from the world's spell you were under,
Time to begin an eternal slumber.
Close your eyes, never to reawaken,
Take the last breath that a thousand have taken.

Naussica

Can you recall the voice, that sang upon the shores?
And there amidst the woods, was Naussica.
She danced a plaintive string, she pained a whispered throng.
She stood among the reed, new Naussica.

You will know by the words that you've said,
and will say by the things you have seen,
Don't remember me, don't remember me.
To comb is to reveal, to clense is to remove.
To eat is to make thin, of the soul.
She brought me plenty food, she clothed me, fresh and warm.
She led me to her home, lil' Naussica.
You will know by the words that you have said,
and will say by the things you have seen,
Don't remember me, don't remember me.

Conglomerate

If you run, I will have ran. I don't do any better knowing than you do, with nothing.
The dead swim around the cliffs, bones hung on the trees, with no oxygen to pull them out.
The waiting waves, waste in water, we all held together, no union. Until you ran.
Hey, do you want it back, is it now you say to me that you don't know? You don't know?
Hey, the night wanted friends, and something that you save. But that, I don't know. I don't know.
Come and eat, none bled, and you don't know a good face, you don't know a single tune? You're not that mother,
you're not that father.
Light, bring it 'til the height as the heat, and nothing but a master tune, sung from a far and cold, old world.
Hey, there's something that I wanted to say, when there isn't anything left to know, shout "I don't know, I don't know."
Pain is the subject that you wanted to save. Is there something that you wanted to feel, when you said you don't know, you don't know?
Plan on not looking back, plan another mouth, to feed, to fill, to eat, and bury, and "not enough."

Tell Me that You Love Me

Tell me that you love me.
Tell me that you are never going to leave.
Because everytime the glancing, leads me winding through the softest wave.
Feel it coming, feel it coming.
Facts for eyes, harmonize.
Victory lies for the little blind.
Days are mine, the night divides.
A dividend.
Subtracted heads.
You said you are leaving, if it is me you are never going to love.
Because every time you are moving, it leaves me feeling like I am living, too.
So, tell me that you love me.
Tell me that you are never going to leave.
Because every time the glancing, leads me winding through the softest wave.
Facts for eyes, harmonize.
Victory lies for the little blind.
These days are mine, the heart divides.
A dividend for subtracted head, and then you love me.
Feel it coming.
Coming.
Coming.
So, tell me that you love me.
Tell me that you're never gonna leave.
Because every time the glancing, leads me winding through the softest wave.
Tell me that you love me.
Tell me that you are never going to leave.
Because everytime the glancing, leads me winding through the softest wave.
Tell me that you love me.

Command

You will never find her in a world that only makes her run in circles.
When it comes, when it comes down.
You light the torch to burn the inscent of a phosphorescent recourse.
And at the trail, she waits for morn, and sings of how she missed her purpose.
When it comes, when it comes down.
You will never find her in a world that only makes her run in circles.
How?
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
When it comes, when it comes down.
And at the Moon, she cures the heavens from the scatter of the blue lights.
When it runs, when it runs down.
A trail of holes and blood and law, of which we bare the only known fight.
When it runs, when it runs down.
And as the stars roll out and cast their shadows built in our reflections.
When it runs, when it runs down.
You know you will never find her in a world that buries you in circles.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will be out, I will be out.
Stop me.
I will be out.
Stop me.
I will be out.
Stop me.
I will be out.
Stop me.
I will be out.
Stop me.
I will be out.
Stop me.

Command Reflection

When it runs down.
When it runs down.
When it runs down.
When it runs down,
I will be out, I will be out.
I will be out, I will be out.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
I will relive those moments regardless, clear, clean, there is nothing you can do to stop me.
Stop me.
I will be out.
I will be out.
Out.

The Spider's Dance (none)

Summer in Lycia

And the words that made you smile,
Kept you smiling for awhile.
And you know in all these songs,
All the songs got me along.
I am better off now knowing,
Every smile is worth showing.
Each one has become a warning,
A cause, the better, not showing.
So you want the plans that passed?
All the songs are not the best?
Sometimes, I stopped wishing, too,
And turned off further, like I always do.

Spector

Do you leave in my absence, an absence in time?
Am I tilling the Earth, for evidence that you were here?
And are you holding your thought, for me to finish leaving?
Am I holding my move, for you to think? For you to fall to sleep?

The Setting Sun

Got you under my thumb.
Got you to ride along.
Confused a little about the way I have,
Come into all this, well, the water's right.
Don't want to be your owed.
Don't want to be your sown.
Just want to get along.
Just want to be alone.
Don't want to know about your life.
Don't want to know about your form.
Or your community, and how it is grown.
Don't want to be wrong?
Don't want to die?
Don't want to see my child's eyes, in your eyes, in your eyes.
Carnivore empire, carnivore empire.
Don't want to see my woman's love, out there to fuck me up.
Don't believe in it.
I don't believe in anyone.
Is he using my politics of human truth to stead on my first love, my only way to blend back in my dark love.
You have grown to call a pack of cannibals, with no roles.
Meat eater empire. Carnivore empire. Break my heart, empire. Break my mind, over and over.

Until You are Born

Time, go away, next time, come back. Each day won't end, each night will stay.
It was only in the past that the future was born. Every day, spinning out of control.
Now I am sure there was a Hell, that you and I came from.
If this light is our guide towards the right way of going,
Is it me, is it you? I don't know. I will be right.
So tell me, what is wrong?
Without you, there is the world, and it is leaving each day. With no world, there is you, but I am more right.
So with nothing to walk on, I think I will just float. And with no one to talk to, just repeat until you are born.
Now I am sure there is no Heaven, for all the people to march towards.
If the future is more complicated, with life on simpler terms,
Do we die if we don't kill?
I don't know. Probably not.
So tell me, who lives on?